

Nicholas Says

Musick Didn't Make Final Troy Touchdown

by Fred Nicholas

Before we bury the Irish tilt in the records of the past, we would like to refute an erroneous impression in the minds of many Trojans. Red Barber and a number of assorted sports announcers claim that Bob Musick actually went over for a touchdown in the last minute of play against Notre Dame. From where we sat in the South Bend stadium, Musick actually hit the ground on the one-yard line and was stopped. His momentum, while he was down, carried him over. The pictures of the game should substantiate this.

Although the Trojans never actually threatened the Irish, they deserved a better break than a 20 point shellacking. But that's all sour grapes at this late date.

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Now that I am safe among the hallowed Halls of Troy, I feel that I can spout off about Notre Dame grid fans. It's difficult to express one's feelings without the help of a few choice words . . . but here goes. Take one drunk Irishman, multiply it by 55,000, and you have more than a few of us from SC could handle.

Fist fights raged intermittently for the first half, but when the Trojans marched to within one-yard of the Notre Dame goal, bedlam broke loose in the stadium. One well-oiled South Bend fan became so excited that he pulled a roll of bills from his pocket, spouted some vile remarks my way, and then slugged me in the mouth with the money. My feelings wouldn't have been hurt if he had clouted me sans the dinero, but the presence of the dough added insult to injury. I uncorked a haymaker and planted the drunk near the bottom of the grandstands. I acted on impulse and forgot he had friends with him. The next thing I knew a 10-foot giant was crawling up my back, and

someone was working my stomach over with a beer bottle. Had it not been for a California alumnus in the next seat, I would have spent the remainder of the semester in the South Bend hospital.

Next thing I knew, the score was 26-6 and most of the fourth quarter was gone. Moral—when you attend a Notre Dame game, wear green, talk with a brogue, and cheer for no one.

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Luscious Lucien Gandolfo committed the most unpardonable sin in journalism yesterday . . . that of misquoting a colleague. Lu claims I picked Illinois by one TD against the Bruins. Despite the fact that the Illini has Buddy Young and an assortment of fancy ball carriers, UCLA should romp over them by at least two scores. The Midwesterners have a strong line, led by Alex Agase, but they lack line plungers and a good passer.

Illinois depends on Young and Art Dufelmeier for its running attack, but it is interesting to note that neither of the speed merchants make long gains through the line. Most yardage comes from sweeping end runs. Against the Bruins, the Illini sprinters will have to do a thing that Uclan opponents have failed to accomplish all season — fool ends Baldwin, Fears, and Tinsley. If the interference can bottle up the Bruin wingmen, Illinois should have an easy time in the Rose Bowl. Its our bet that they'll run into more trouble than they have bargained for. Probable score —20-7, in favor of Westwood.